

Frankfort Weekly News

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FRANKFORT PRINTING COMPANY.
INCORPORATED.

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HUBERT FREELAND, PAID, and Mr.
M. D. COYLE..... Sec. and Treas.

TERMS—\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



For President,
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice-President,
JOHN W. KERN,
Of Indiana.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce **W. P. KIMBALL**, of Fayette county, as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, September 3.

We are authorized to announce **J. CAMPBELL CANTRILL**, of Scott county, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic convention, September 3.

We are authorized to announce **WALTER WIGGINTON** as a candidate for jailer of Franklin county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **R. C. HIEATT** as a candidate for county judge of Franklin county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **JAMES H. POLSGROVE** as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of the Fourteenth Circuit Court District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **ROBT. B. FRANKLIN**, of Franklin county, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party, in and for this the Fourteenth Circuit Court District.

We are authorized to announce **GEORGE T. DAVIS**, of Franklin county, as a candidate for election to the office of county attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

In the Saturday Evening Post there is now running a serial story called "Number 9009." It is the story of a convict and the way in which he is treated by the guards and prison officials. The story must have been written some time ago or treats of a prison which is antiquated. The story tells of the lock step and the prison odor, which comes, the author says, from many animals being caged together. Life in the prison is described in a gruesome and horrible way, and the system of spies and espionage by trustees is dwelt upon at great length. No. 9009 went into the prison with the intention of obeying the rules and trying to earn his good time, but he has incurred the enmity of one of the guards, who tries to trip him up and "break" him.

In few details would the story apply to the penitentiary here. In this penitentiary, as in nearly every one in the country, the lock step is no longer used. It has been abolished almost everywhere in the modern way of handling criminals with some idea of reforming them. The Frankfort penitentiary also has no prison odor. The prison is kept clean, and there is no odor of any kind in the cell house. Confining many men together in a large room, or caging them, as the story writer puts it, does not produce an odor. The odor came from lack of cleanliness and nothing else, and the Frankfort penitentiary, being clean, has not that odor.

A man over at Lawrenceburg, who served a year in the penitentiary here, left much pleased with the way things

were run, and said to a casual acquaintance, after being released:

"If a man wants a quiet comfortable place to live, with pretty good food, he should go to the penitentiary. It is all right down there."

Another thing that is dwelt upon in the story. The dungeon is described as horrible. It is depicted as a place of smooth steel, dark as total blindness, with no place to rest, except on a steel floor. In the Frankfort penitentiary there is a dungeon, but there is a cot in it, and bedding, and one can lie down and sleep in it. It is dark, very dark, and sound proof, but it can not be so bad, for one man stayed there for forty days and forty nights without giving up and going to work.

Many things about a penitentiary are not known and understood, and there are many kinds of prisons and many kinds of keepers. Under Col. E. E. Mudd, a convict who behaves himself and works, need not fear anything.

That old story about W. S. Taylor coming back to Kentucky has been revived again by the Louisville Post, which is always starting something. Gov. Willson says he knows nothing about it, and it looks like another one of the usual fakes which the Post is in the habit of printing. Taylor is not coming back until Gov. Willson sends a requisition for him, and it does not matter much whether he comes or not as the Governor has already indicated that a pardon is ready for him, and also Finley. Gov. Willson said, when he pardoned Powers and Howard, that he believes Youtsey alone responsible for the killing of Goebel. This certainly relieves Taylor from responsibility, and he should not be afraid to return to Kentucky.

The Louisville base ball team is playing the same kind of ball as that played by the Frankfort aggregation, and in both cities the home crowds are rooting for the pennant, believing that the home team will land it. Kentuckians generally are "pulling" for Louisville to win, and in Frankfort there is almost as much interest in the race as there is in Louisville.

Judge Taft is going to stay in Cincinnati this fall and will not make a tour of the country, telling the people why he should be elected President. He is going to try the McKinley plan of campaigning. When a man is as poor a speaker as Judge Taft it is not a bad plan.

Mr. Bryan knows just how to receive the formal notification of his nomination as the Democratic candidate for President, having had experience. This last was his third appearance in the role of leading man in a performance of that character.

The McClure building looks good to everybody who comes to Frankfort, and strangers are greatly impressed by it. The building marks a long step in advance for Frankfort. It would be a credit to any city in Kentucky, even Louisville.

The Optimist

By A. R. D.

This is the season of the county fair, that queer institution originally intended to promote and encourage the breeding of fine stock, but now diverted into competition by professional showers of horses and cattle. Some thousands of persons dress themselves in their best bib and tucker, go out to the fair grounds and tramp aimlessly about, round and round, and up and down, while the band plays and the music box with the "flying dutchman" grinds out bad music. In the ring are sundry horses or cows that nobody pays much attention to them, unless it is a roadster ring, in which case, as there is a possibility of a spill and someone being injured, there is plenty of attention given the show.

Things have changed at the county fair. It is not what it used to be. In the older days the people went to stay all day and see the stock and see each other. There

were few or no side attractions and the stock was the main and most important thing. Now the people go to see the crowd and the dozens of sideshows which operate on the grounds. It takes wild animal shows, wild west shows, Ferris wheels and sundry other shows of more or less merit, to draw out the crowd and even then the people do not go until after dinner. They go out for a few hours in the afternoon and the old-time way of serving dinner to one's family and friends, on the grounds, is almost a thing of the past. Those dinners were great. The Optimist went to one once and has never forgotten it. Especially has he not forgotten the pie.

It was at Fern Creek, near Louisville. Governor Joe Blackburn was to speak there and it was to be a sort of political gathering. The fair was old-fashioned. The products of the soil were shown in competition and the horses were not the main attraction. The Optimist went to the fair on a tallyho, with a crowd from Louisville which escorted Gov. Blackburn. It was hot and dusty and everybody was worn out when the fair grounds were reached after a long drive. The Optimist climbed down off that tallyho and looked around for acquaintance. He failed to find anybody that he knew and then he saw a sign of a place where one could get something to eat. There was plenty to eat there, but every man was a private one and one needed an invitation to eat before one could sit down to the tables of plenty. The Optimist was hungry and was roaming aimlessly, wishing he was at home, when a stunning looking girl rushed up and said:

"Why, Mr. Optimist, I am so glad to see you."

The Optimist was glad to see her, too, although he did not know who she was. He expressed his pleasure in a listless sort of way, however, for it was food he wanted.

"I want you to take dinner with us here," said the girl.

Life immediately assumed a more rosy hue to the Optimist and he told the girl again that he was glad to see her, unusually glad. That dinner was a thing long to be remembered. After many things that were good, they worked down to pie. There were two kinds of pie. Both kinds looked good and The Optimist chose a kind with which he was familiar. After eating a large piece of this kind, he was urged to eat another kind. He did so and that pie stands out in prominent bas relief whenever pie is mentioned. The name of the pie was not descriptive. It did not identify the pie. That is one could not tell from the name what were the ingredients of the pie. It was something like "cold water" pie, or something of that kind. But good, well it made every kind of pie tasteless, and nothing like it ever passed down the throat of the Optimist. It was black looking and thick and rich, and with a peculiar flavor that reached the right spot. That was several years ago. The Optimist has been trying ever since to find out the name of that pie and get some more like it, but he has never succeeded and, perhaps, it is just as well. The next piece of pie like that might not taste so good, and he would have a pleasant memory spoiled.

One thing one finds at the country fairs in Kentucky, that can not be found any other place in this country, and that is, five-gaited saddle horses. The gaited horses belong to Kentucky, and no other State produces or uses to any great extent, the real saddle horse. At every fair in this State the show of gaited-horses is one of the main attractions, and at any of the fairs one can see a ring of this class of horses that is better than one can find any other place in the country. It is common to see from six to ten horses in one ring for this type of animal, yet one can find them nowhere else. The biggest horse show in the country is at Madison Square Garden in New York. One year they had a class for gaited horses and had only three entries. The Easterner does not know the gaited horse. He rides a walk-trot horse that jolts him to death and thinks he is having a good time. He

does not know the joy of a fast rack or the delights of a good running-walk. The gaited horse has everything that the three-gaited horse has, and more. Yet the Easterner, who has the most money for horses, and who does most to control the market, uses the three-gaited horse, and can not be persuaded that the other horse is best, because he has not ridden the better kind. The gaited saddle horse, which, frequently, is also adaptable to harness, is the poetry of man and is the perfection of breed and horse flesh. The good one is common, and there are not so many, even in Kentucky, which are a good go into a ring and be shown. If the demand at the auction block was greater there would be more of this type, and the Easterner would be a convert to a real saddle horse.

TELLS FARMERS

How They Can Increase Profits of Farm.

INSTITUTE BEGINS AT GLENWOOD PARK WITH GOOD ATTENDANCE.

Franklin county farmers attended the Farmers' Institute, held at Glenwood Park, Friday, in large numbers and showed much interest in the lectures by the farming experts, who told them how to make the most of their crops.

The first session was called to order by President Bedford Macklin, at 10 o'clock. After the invocation by the Rev. F. Harris, ex-Congressman South Trimble delivered an address of welcome, to which response was made by Lowell Roubush, of New Richmond, Ohio, one of the regular institute staff expert farmers. The Institute then got down to business and the program for the rest of the day and Saturday's sessions is as follows:

Object of Farmers' Institute T. W. Scott
..... Corn Culture, Seed Selection, &c., J. B. Walker
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Noon.
1:30 P. M.
Why Farmers Should Organize..... Hon. Campbell Cantrill
Why and How Farmers Should... Raise Sheep Lowell Roubush
The Cause of Poor County Roads..... Judge J. H. Polsgrove
Relation of Good Roads to Schools, Churches and Society Supt. E. R. Jones
What the State Department is Doing for the Farmer Com. M. C. Rankin
Alfalfa in Kentucky J. B. Walker
Night Session, 7:30 P. M.
Music, vocal selection by local talent.
Recitation Lindsay South
Lecture Subject—Uncle Sam's Land of the Midnight Sun Lowell Roubush
Saturday, 10 A. M.
Invocation Rev. M. B. Adams
The Crime Against the Soil Lowell Roubush
Poultry Raising Dr. J. A. Posey
The Wife's Share on the Farm..... J. B. Walker
Open Discussion By the Ladies
1:30 P. M.
Farm and Town Sanitation Dr. E. E. Hume
What Does the Kentucky State Experiment Station Mean to Kentucky Prof. M. A. Scovell
Stock Feeding for Profit Lowell Roubush

Capt. Jackson Morris

Will Shoot First.

Capt. Jackson Morris will be the first Kentuckian to enter the competitive shooting at the National Rifle Match at Camp Perry, O. He will enter the team contests for five-men teams, shooting with a team from Washington, of which he has been a member for five years.

The Kentucky rifle team left Tuesday for Camp Perry, where they will stop for the next two weeks. The national match does not begin until August 24, but the Kentucky soldiers will do considerable practicing in the meantime. Many different matches will be decided and the Kentuckians will enter several contests before the shooting of the national match begins. The main difficulty in shooting at Camp Perry will be in learning the wind speed and how to gauge it.

Rush jobs have always been our hobby, and we have never yet failed to deliver a job when we promised it. Can our competitors make this statement.

TAFT THROWN.

Horse Grows Weary Of Carrying Weight.

ANKLES WEAK AND PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE GETS BAD TUMBLE.

Hot Springs, Va.—No comment for publication in the newspapers on the acceptance speech of W. J. Bryan is to be made by W. H. Taft. This decision was announced by the Republican candidate to-day, even before he had opportunity to read the Bryan speech.

This reading he said he wished to do with great deliberation, and should its perusal make a reply necessary or advisable, it will be made the subject of a speech or included in a speech Mr. Taft may make at some future time. His next speech will be delivered here a week from next Friday to a gathering of Virginia Republicans who are coming to the mountains for a general rally.

Through an erroneous newspaper item from the South to the effect that Mr. Taft had bought a horse, it was learned here to-day that while riding with Gen. Corbin last week, when a sixteen-mile ride was accomplished, the big saddle horse which Mr. Taft has ridden for some time in Washington, and which he brought here, suddenly developed ankle weakness and Mr. Taft was thrown. He sustained no injury and made no mention of the occurrence. But to-day he admitted that he believed he would be more comfortable hereafter on a horse of sturdier build. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the Insular Bureau of the War Department, is on the lookout for such a horse, with authority to make a purchase when found.

Three Dogs Do Damage Amounting To \$800.

Three dogs, belonging to a negro named Charles Johnson, of Griffithtown, attacked a flock of 200 sheep on the farm of L. L. Dorsey, near Middletown, on the Shelbyville pike, Sunday and Tuesday nights, destroying or maiming forty-nine of the animals. Growing out of the death of the sheep the first claim of any real consequence under the dog tax law of 1906 will be laid before the Fiscal Court at its meeting next Tuesday. The sheep killed have been appraised by James Y. Urton and J. R. Wiegled, appointed by Magistrate S. O. Wetherbee, of the district, at \$800. There is \$7,500 in the dog tax fund collected for the purpose of reimbursing owners of property injured by dogs.

On the night of the second attack Mr. Dorsey heard the dogs among his sheep and hurried to their rescue. He succeeded in killing one of the animals, but the other two made good their escape. All day Tuesday and Wednesday were spent in scouring the surrounding country for the two dogs, but no trace of them was found. Johnson was ordered to kill them if they returned to his place.

Immediately upon the discovery of the dead or crippled sheep Mr. Dorsey reported his losses to Magistrate Wetherbee and entered his claim against the county for whatever the sheep might be valued at. After an investigation Magistrate Wetherbee appointed the two appraisers, who reported yesterday that the sheep destroyed were valued at \$800.

Asylum Assistants

Will Soon Lose Job.

Several additional changes in the working forces of the three State insane asylums are soon to be made by the Board of Control of Charitable institutions, but they have not yet been determined upon. Seven places have not been definitely and finally agreed upon and will have to be filled permanently within the next few weeks. All of these places are now occupied by the men who held office under the Democratic administration. Some of them may hold under the new board, but it is known that several are slated to be dropped. At Hopkinsville the position of superintendent has been filled, but three assistants have to be appointed. At Lakeland two assistants are to be appointed, and the same at Lexington, in each place there already having been appointed a third assistant.

EVIL OMEN FOR TAFT.

Fire at Taft, Mont., nearly on the Idaho line, destroyed the Anheuser-Busch hotel and twelve saloons, causing a loss of \$80,000. The property was insured for over \$40,000. The fire started from an overturned lamp.

CLEARANCE SALE!

PRICES ON NOW

Extraordinary Values in Ready-to-Wear Garments during our Summer Clearance Sale.

A few more of those Eton Suits left which we are selling out at

\$5.00

One lot of \$10.00 and \$12.50 Skirts at exactly half of original prices

One lot of Extra Heavy Black Silk Petticoats, Special,

\$5.00

Great Reduction on Silk and Woolen Dress Gowns. Big cut on Cottons, Gingham, Percales, Shirtings and Calicoes.

Don't fail to visit our store today and save money.

C. Kagin & Bro.

AT BRIDGE.

C. M. BRIDGEFORD

Interior decorations done to suit all tastes—in oil colors, fresco colors, wall paper relief, etc.

Collins Bldg. Main Street. Home Phone 34.

Good Immigrants

Coming To Kentucky.

Immigrants for the farms of Kentucky are being gathered in New York now by Elijah Green, Immigration Agent for Kentucky. Mr. Green has already secured some immigrants of the class desired by Kentucky farmers, and will ship them to Kentucky as soon as the farmers who desire them send the necessary railroad fare. Mr. Green has been in New York since Saturday. He has secured quarters and is receiving the active co-operation of the Immigration Department at New York. In a letter which was received from him, he reported progress to Mr. Rankin, and says that he has already secured a number of persons of the kind wanted here. He has had applications from 300 farmers, who want help, and he will try to find the kind of immigrants that they want to supply their needs. Mr. Green will stay in New York for a month or longer and will look over the immigrants at Ellis Island, with a view to sorting them out and finding those best suited to Kentucky. He writes that he is having no trouble, and expects to fill the demands of the 300 farmers who have already asked for immigrants.